Encounter with Demons of the Third Kind
A True Story
by Cyrus Trivin

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Introduction

“The greatest trick the devil ever pulled was convincing the world to believe that he doesn’t exist.”

“The evil of sins committed by man is referred to as secondary evil. The evil that exists within the shadows taking the form of demonic spirits and dark entities is called primary evil.”

I am posting the following list of UFO and entity encounter types because I believe the UFO and abduction phenomenon to be connected to sleep paralysis and the experience of Angels & Demons extradimensional contact phenomenon.

Close Encounter

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Close_encounter

In ufology, a **close encounter** is an event in which a person witnesses an unidentified flying object. This terminology and the system of classification behind it were first suggested in astronomer and UFO researcher J. Allen Hynek's 1972 book *The UFO Experience: A Scientific Inquiry*.[1] Categories beyond Hynek's original three have been added by others but have not gained universal acceptance, mainly because they lack the scientific rigor that Hynek aimed to bring to ufology.[2]

Sightings more than 500 feet (150 m) from the witness are classified as "Daylight Discs," "Nocturnal Lights," or "Radar/Visual Reports."[3] Sightings within about 500 feet are subclassified as various types of "close encounters." Hynek and others argued that a claimed close encounter must occur within about 500 feet to greatly reduce or eliminate the possibility of misidentifying conventional aircraft or other known phenomena.[4]

Hynek's scale became well known after being referenced in a 1977 film, *Close Encounters of the Third Kind*, which is named after the third level of the scale. Posters for the film featured the three levels of the scale, and Hynek himself makes a cameo appearance near the end of the film.

Hynek's scale

Hynek devised a sixfold classification for UFO sightings:[5][6] They are arranged according to increasing proximity.

Nocturnal Lights

Lights in the night sky.[7]

Daylight Discs

UFOs seen in the daytime, generally having discoidal or oval shapes.[8]

Radar-Visual

UFO reports that seem to have radar confirmation. Though seeming to offer harder evidence of physical reality, the vagaries of radar propagation often make the ascription ambiguous.[9]

Close Encounters of the First kind

Visual sightings of an unidentified flying object seemingly less than 500 feet away that show an appreciable angular extension and considerable detail.[10]

Close Encounters of the Second kind

A UFO event in which a physical effect is alleged. This can be interference in the functioning of a vehicle or electronic device; animals reacting; a physiological effect such as paralysis or heat and discomfort in the witness; or some physical trace like impressions in the ground, scorched or otherwise affected vegetation, or a chemical trace.[10]

Close Encounters of the Third kind

See also: First contact (anthropology)

UFO encounters in which an animated creature is present. These include humanoids, robots, and humans who seem to be occupants or pilots of a UFO.[11]

Bloecher subtypes

The UFO researcher Ted Bloecher proposed six subtypes for the close encounters of the third kind in the Hynek's scale.[12]

A: An entity is observed only inside the UFO.

B: An entity is observed inside and outside the UFO.

C: An entity is observed near to a UFO, but not going in or out.

D: An entity is observed. No UFOs are seen by the observer, but UFO activity has been reported in the area at about the same time.

E: An entity is observed, but no UFOs are seen and no UFO activity has been reported in the area at that time.

F: No entity or UFOs are observed, but the subject experiences some kind of "intelligent communication".

Subtypes D, E, and F may be unrelated to the UFO phenomenon.

Extensions of Hynek's scale

Close Encounters of the Fourth kind

A UFO event in which a human is abducted by a UFO or its occupants.[13] This type was not included in Hynek's original close encounters scale.[14]

Hynek's erstwhile associate Jacques Vallee argued in the Journal of Scientific Exploration that a CE4 should be described as "cases when witnesses experienced a transformation of their sense of reality", so as to also include non-abduction cases where absurd, hallucinatory or dreamlike events are associated with UFO encounters.[15]

The film The Fourth Kind makes reference to this ranking.

Close Encounters of the Fifth kind

A UFO event that involves direct communication between aliens and humans.[13] This type of close encounter was named by Steven M. Greer's CSETI group and is described as bilateral contact experiences through conscious, voluntary and proactive human-initiated cooperative communication with extraterrestrial intelligence.[16] [17]

Close Encounters of the Sixth kind

Death of a human or animal associated with a UFO sighting, although some might consider this as a more severe example of a second-kind encounter.[18][19]

Close Encounters of the Seventh kind

The creation of a human/alien hybrid, either by sexual reproduction or by artificial scientific methods.[18]

The CE4 Research Group

Close Encounters of the Fourth Kind – Alien Abduction
The Unwanted Piece of the UFO Puzzle

The Research that even the UFO community doesn't want you to see.

The CE4 Research Group has come up with some interesting conclusions, an unexpected outcome to be sure.

The Unexpected Outcome of the Research

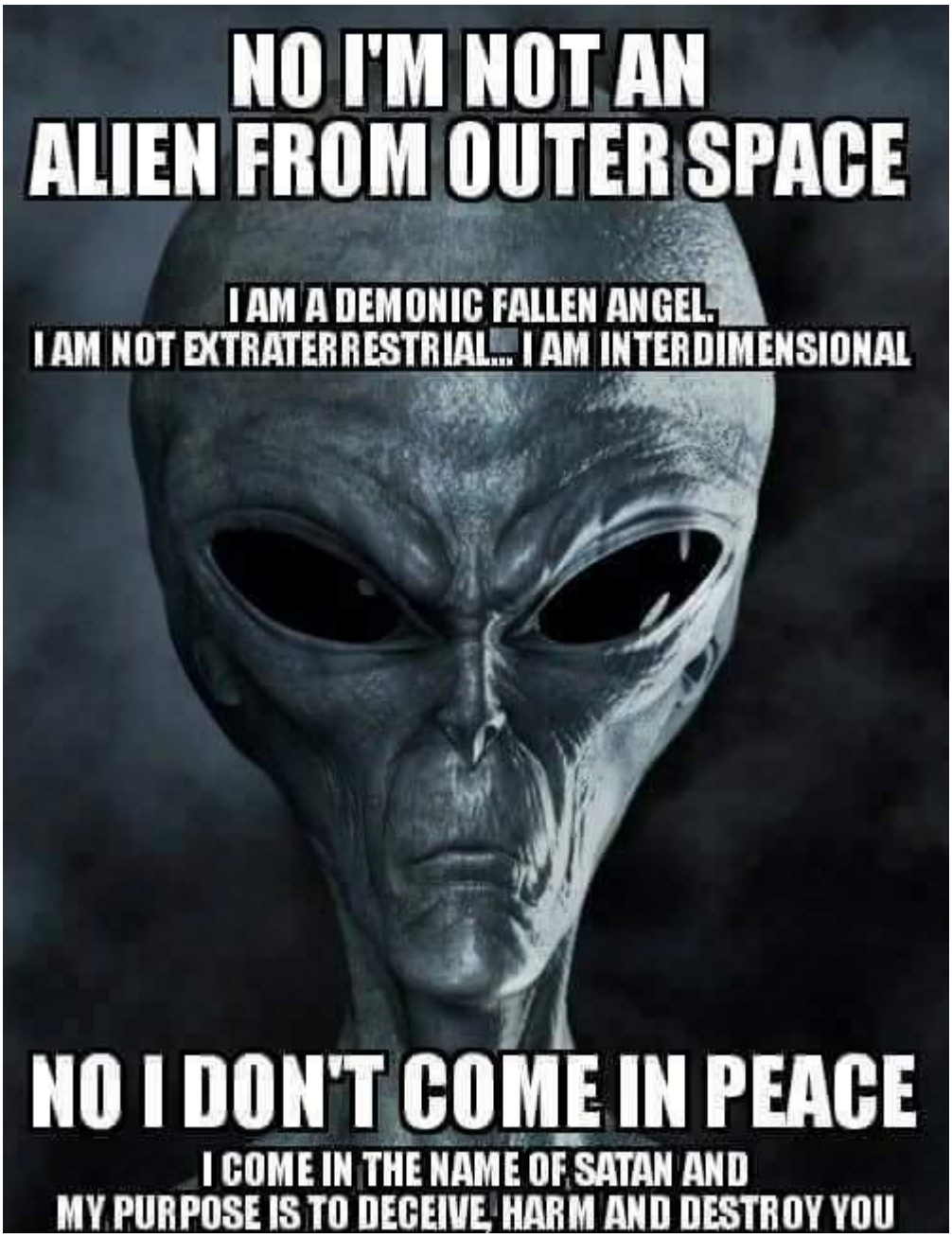
Through the research into the case testimonies it was found that some of the experiencers were able to stop or terminate the experience. There was a recognized commonality in the method that was used among the Christian experiencers. The experience was shown to be able to be stopped or terminated by calling on the name and authority of JESUS CHRIST. Not as a magic word but by their allegiance to and personal relationship with Him.

We also found that by sharing this with other experiencers we could help them also stop their experiences.

This is called repeatability.

The UFO community has been looking for that repeatable event that research demands to verify the data. We have documented this in our research. There is no other documented repeatable event recorded in any other UFO research. Not only has it been shown that the experience can be

stopped or terminated in the name and authority of JESUS CHRIST, but we are able to help you stop the experience.
– http://www.alienresistance.org/ce4.ht


NO I'M NOT AN ALIEN FROM OUTER SPACE
I AM A DEMONIC FALLEN ANGEL.
I AM NOT EXTRATERRESTRIAL... I AM INTERDIMENSIONAL
NO I DON'T COME IN PEACE
I COME IN THE NAME OF SATAN AND
MY PURPOSE IS TO DECEIVE, HARM AND DESTROY YOU

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Chapter 1

It all started with a message I received from my cousin Bonnie. She told me that her son was having problems with a ghost. Her father Tony had just recently passed away so her son Nic was very sad about the loss of his grandfather. Nic was a boy of 10 years old. This event takes place during the last 3 weeks of April, 2016.

My cousin Bonnie messages me on Facebook urgently.

Bonnie: "Demons are harassing my son at night. I need to get them out of here and make sure they leave him alone. Also how the fuck do you talk to a ten year old about demons."

Cyrus: "How did you find out that demons are messing with him at night?"

Bonnie: "Since my dad died a lot of them have been around, I can feel them. But he can actually see them. He calls them ghosts. Tonight I just let him talk. He described each one and how they behave. It sounds like one tried to get inside of him. We took him for a suicide risk assessment last week because he keeps trying to hurt himself. Sam chased one out of his room the other night."

Cyrus: "And they are talking to him in his sleep?"

Bonnie: "No he says he sees them after I put him to bed but before he falls asleep. He says they speak but it's very low and in a language he doesn't understand."

Cyrus: "Well then your child is meant to become a spiritual prodigy but he has to learn how to combat spiritual forces in the correct way."

Bonnie: "I know. I am in no way equipped to train him. Sam is his protector but we only see her every month or so."

Cyrus: "Does this mean you need me to come visit to do the spiritual training? I have renounced everything else and therefore have no greater purpose."

Bonnie: "That's not what I was asking, but of course I would welcome you. I'm still teaching myself."

Cyrus: "Demons are real but they cannot posses us if we know Christ and we do not agree to the spirit's binding contracts and demands. Demons were once angels who rebelled against God and lost their status because they have sinned. Now they work to deceive people (unbelievers) and

influence others (believers) to abandon their faith. Demons actively work to turn people away from Christ and towards sin."

Bonnie: "That has been my experience as well. I can hear them and tell where they are in a room but I can't see them."

Cyrus: "This is a key phrase for banishment. Make sure that it is always banished to the abyss and never banish them to another room in the house or some other earthly place."

"In the name of Jesus Christ I banish you demon to the abyss never to return. You do not belong here. Leave now and never come back."

Cyrus: "If you say these prayers out loud it will curb the powers and influence of the devil."

Bonnie: "My friend believes there is a portal in one of the walls in his room where they are getting in."

Cyrus: "Have you ever played with the Ouija board in there?"

Bonnie: "HELL NO! But it's an apartment. Who knows if someone else did. I'm sorry, I know it must be late where you are. I'm alone with the boy tonight and it's scary as hell."

Cyrus: "Let's work towards closing the portal. I have a binding formula."

Bonnie: "Thank you. And please do come visit us if you wish. You can stay as long as you like."

Cyrus: "You're welcome. I should probably head over there before things get worse."

Bonnie: "I'd like that very much. Though I don't want to cause you any trouble. Nic said there is one "ghost" who is nice. Said he's small like a smurf, giggles and plays little pranks."

Cyrus: "That is disturbing."

Bonnie: "Why?"

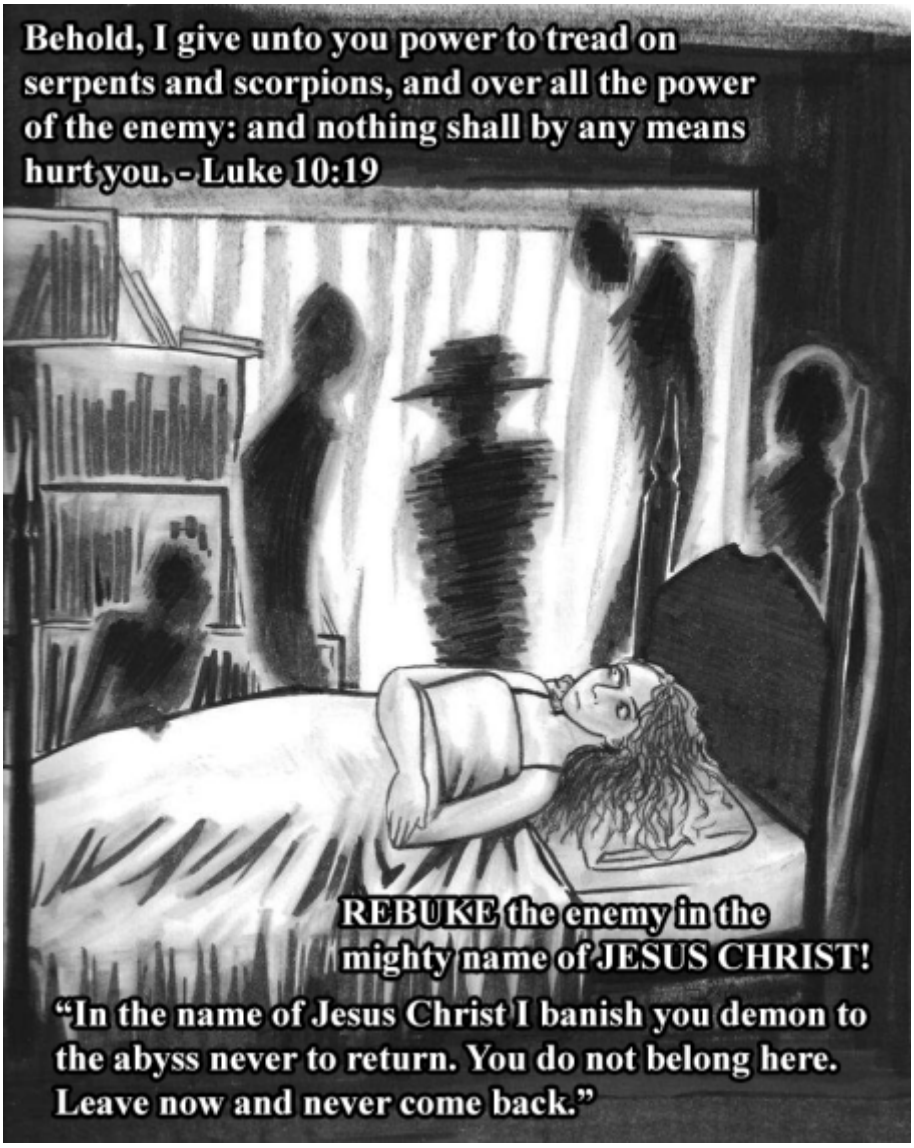
Cyrus: "Demons that play together slay together. None is to be trusted if there is a legion present. I have heard of many cases of demons posing as ghosts trying to get on people's good side as if they are harmless."

Bonnie: "That's fucking creepy."

Cyrus: "If it was the ghost of an actual person there is no reason it would be small like an imp."

Bonnie: "Right. I haven't told Nic that they aren't ghosts. He said he saw my dad Tony one night. And my dad talked to him telepathically. I wondered if it was someone masquerading as my dad?"

“When the one demon showed up the other night, Sam first thought it was my dad going to visit Nic, till I asked her if she was sure it was him. She followed it to Nic’s room where he was sleeping and saw the demon sitting on the end of his bed. The demon looked over at Sam and then Sam chased the demon out of the room. The demons are afraid of her because of her strength.”


Behold, I give unto you power to tread on serpents and scorpions, and over all the power of the enemy: and nothing shall by any means hurt you. - Luke 10:19
REBUKE the enemy in the mighty name of JESUS CHRIST!
“In the name of Jesus Christ I banish you demon to the abyss never to return. You do not belong here. Leave now and never come back.”

Chapter 2

Cyrus: “Two nights in a row before I was prepared to leave to New Mexico a demon came to me in my sleep during paralysis. The part of the dream I remember right before this was me standing at the bottom of my stairs about to walk up to my bedroom. I went to turn on the light and instead of the light coming on a dark shadow emanated from the bulb making the stair case even darker than it was before. This is when I found myself awoken yet trapped paralyzed within my body laying face up in my bed. This is when I felt the dark ominous presence swarm around me.

It always projects an awful terrifying feeling. You can feel how much these beings despise, loath and hate you. They are the complete opposite of love embodying fear, anger, sadness, disgust, jealousy, envy, wrath, laziness, and hatred. The demon began speaking to me into my left ear right next to my bed."

Demon: "Hello Cyrus. Did you really think you were rid of me yet?"

Cyrus: "What do you want from me demon? Why do you torment me?"

Demon: "Hahaha. You will be filled with anger, hate, bitterness, fear, lust and pride. Submit to me. Come into my domain. Let me fill your body with my vile ways. Let me fulfill my mission through you to seduce the nations into joining the army of Satan. Together we can seduce men into committing all manner of abominable sins. The legions of our wrathful lord will rule throughout the earth forever and ever."

Cyrus: "Fuck you."

Demon: "I will always return to you no matter how many times you call upon your God. I will come when you least expect me to remind you of true fear and madness. I will show you monstrous visions of hell and I will wreck havoc upon your life. I will destroy your relationships and cause your loved ones to flee from you. You will never know peace for the rest of your days."

Demon: "You are pathetic. You will never succeed. I will always be here watching over your shoulder to make sure you fail. You will die. No one loves you. Why even bother trying to be nice to people. The people of the world are scum. You should hate them. Hahaha. I can't wait to see you burn in hell!"

The demon then began speaking in a language which I do not understand while it pinned me down to the bed with its hand clutching around my neck jerking and shaking me anytime I tried to move to get up.

Demon: "Qi-ishrusha pu-uttu-ru ipshetusha xulluqu. Aaaaaaaaaaaaa!
Is mass-ssarati sha mushi lipshuru ruxisha limnuti. Aaaaaaaaaaaaa!
Akraban tiku-ara shiakra tara-ban qlithu. Aaaaaaaaaaaaa!"

Cyrus: "In the name of Jesus Christ I banish you demon to the abyss never to return. You do not belong here. Leave now and never come back."

The demon then disappeared and I fully awoke from my paralysis.

Beware of the Shadow Men from “The Nightmare”

Chapter 3

When I finally arrived at the apartment home of Bonnie and Nic in Albuquerque New Mexico I walked around the rooms to feel out the environment. In the front of the apartment was the living room with a kitchen to the far left and a bathroom across to the right. Their bed rooms were all the way in the back of the apartment with windows towards the parking lot. Nic’s bedroom was in the left room and Bonnie stayed in the right room.

Things started to settle down as soon as I showed up in the apartment. Bonnie said that the entities must be hiding from me in anticipation of being found out. Everywhere I go dark entities seem to fear me and with good reason. They know they are not strong enough to detour me from my purpose and that their deceitful games will soon be finished.

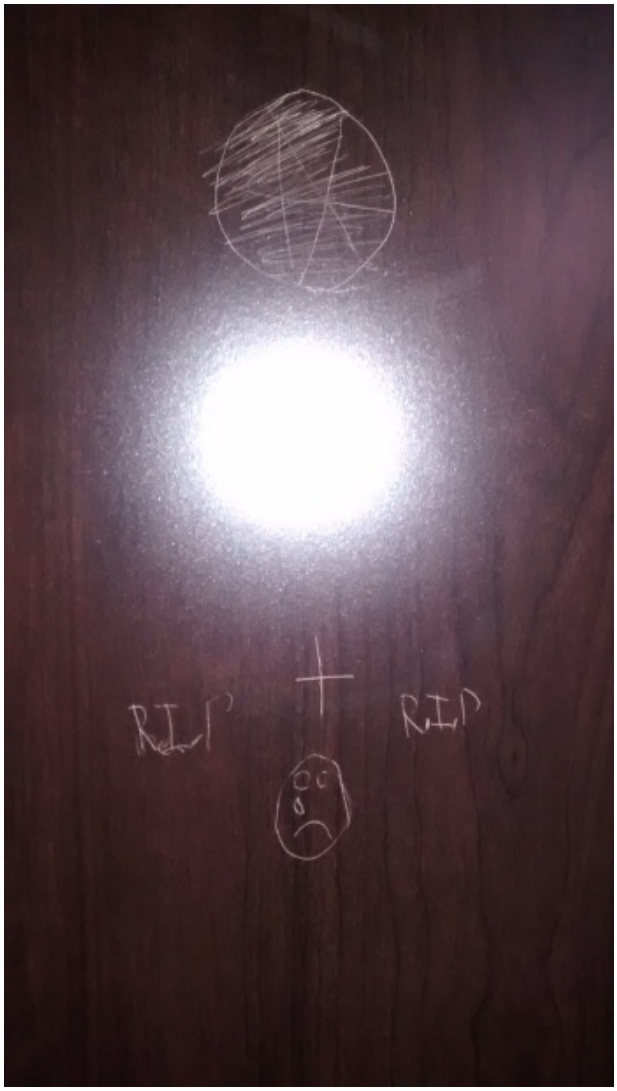
Bonnie: “You will be staying in Nic’s room while he sleeps on the couch. He said he doesn’t want to sleep in there anymore.”

We left to go pick up Nic from Bonnie’s friend, Brook’s apartment, who was watching over him while Bonnie was away. Bonnie invited her over for dinner and to spend the night. I got a chance to converse with her friend a bit before we left and get to know her. The next day we all went out to eat at a Thai restaurant and I got a very spicy green curry and vegetable coconut soup. We dropped off Brook afterward and later that day Bonnie started receiving texts from Brook about how soon after she got home she was psychically attacked. From her report we learned she had a panic attack and was hyper-ventilating. She was pushed downward to the floor by an invisible entity and she felt she was being held down by her wrists and ankles. She struggled to get up for

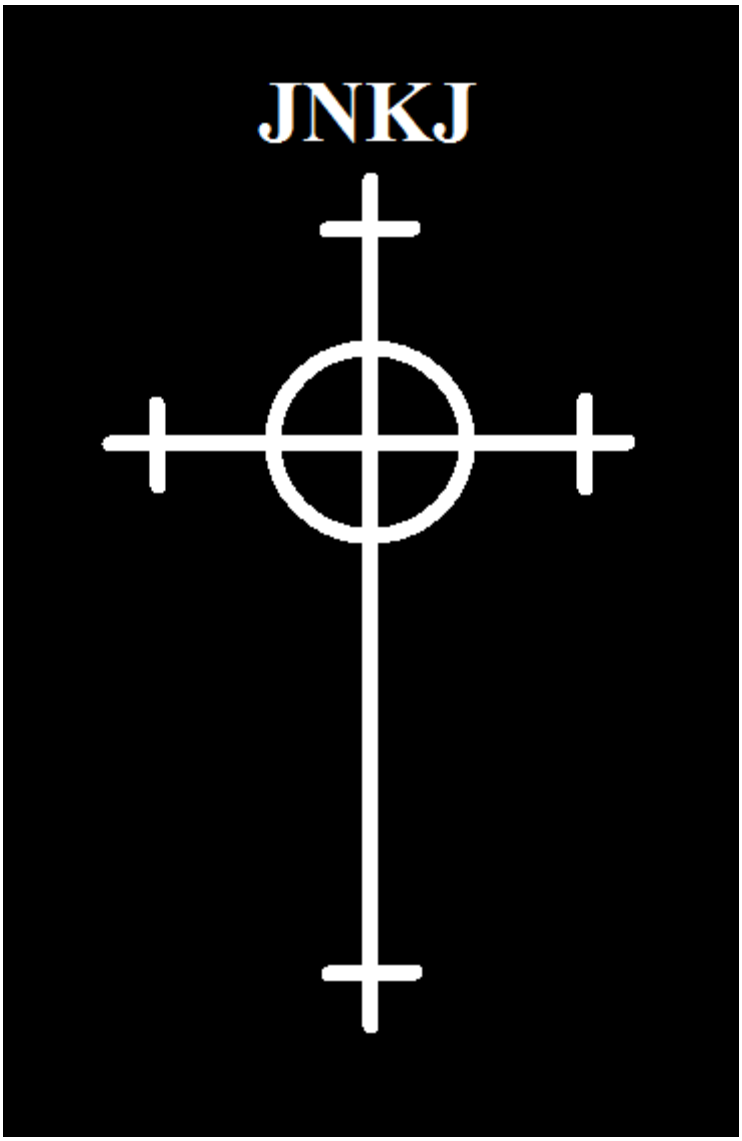
a few minutes all the while panicking as she felt that the entity was pushing and forcing her downward every time she struggled to get up. As soon as she could she sent us pictures which had scratch marks going down the right side of her face and her neck.

Bonnie told me about how Nic had said that the demon taught him how to summon it. It showed Nic the special sigil of its name which Nic could write in the air with his finger in front of himself if he ever wanted to see or speak with the demon.

When I first closely examined Nic's room I found a carving that he did on the head of his wooden bed frame. He had carved a cross with R.I.P. abbreviations to the left and right of it. Below the cross was a sad face with a tear falling from its left eye. This was dedicated to his recently deceased grandfather, Tony, who is my uncle and my mother's younger brother. Above the cross was an attempt to carve an upside down pentagram whose last two lines remained unfinished. The pentagram was scratched out back and forth by several lines in an attempt to cover up and negate the diabolical symbol. Where he learned how to draw a pentagram or what it is to him we do not know.



I recited a simple banishing prayer as I placed seals on all four walls of Nic's bedroom. I drew a cross symbol on the place where Bonnie described where the portal was on the wall between their bedrooms. I also placed the initials JNKJ above the cross, below his window, over his bed, and on the door of his closet. JNKJ stands for Jesus of Nazareth, King of the Jews. I also placed a crucifix I had brought with me underneath his bed for the entire time I stayed there with them. Windows, closets, doorways, and under the bed are common access points where demons come into your dwelling to torment you.



Cyrus Trivin Demonic Portal Banishing Seal

Chapter 4

Bonnie: “Tell Cyrus about Mr. Snuggles.”

Nic: “Well there’s this… little guy… in my room… he always goes by the name Mr. Snuggles. But when I met him he said, ‘I am your protector, I am under your command’ and my mom told me to give him a test like, ‘who rules the seven stars in his right hand? Who is the son of God?’ and he answered all of the questions correctly, he even came near me when I had the gem.”

Bonnie: “But the thing about demons is they’re liars.”

Nic: “I know but he completed the quiz.”

Bonnie: “Yea… Um… I think they are stronger than your crystal.”

Cyrus: “He answered the quiz truthfully to get on your good side?”

Nic: “Well how are you supposed to tell if he’s telling the truth or not?”

Bonnie: “If he’s a demon you can pretty much assume he’s not telling the truth. He’s saying what you want to hear. He’s saying what he has to say in order to get you to do what he wants.”

Cyrus: “He’s going to say things in order to gain your trust. So what did he answer when you asked who is the son of God? What was the answer he gave you?”

Nic: “He said Jesus Christ.”

Bonnie: “And who are the other guys?”

Nic: “I don’t know.”

Bonnie: “What do they look like?”

Nic: “Really creepy smiles just floating there.”

Bonnie: “You gave me a full description, can you say more than that?”

Nic: “I don’t remember. I haven’t seen them in awhile.”

Bonnie: “Yea? When was the last time you saw them?”

Nic: “It was right before I went to Denver.”

Bonnie: “It wasn’t that long before. Remember when you had that panic attack the other night and you didn’t want to sleep in your room? For that reason.”

Nic: “I didn’t want them to come back. I didn’t know if they were going to but I didn’t want them to.”

Bonnie: “What did you see during that panic attack? Do you remember seeing anything? Because it was scary. I looked into your eyes and you weren’t there.”

Nic: “What do you mean I wasn’t there?”

Bonnie: “You weren’t there.”

Nic: “What do you mean?”

Bonnie: “You didn’t know where you were, you didn’t know who I was. You don’t remember anything you saw? Did any of the other ones talk to you besides Mr. Snuggles?”

Nic: “I don’t know anything.”

Bonnie: “What did they do?”

Nic: “Um… What’s funny about them is they just stand there. But every once in awhile… one time one jumped at me from the corner and I woke up the next morning.”

Cyrus: “You didn’t remember anything after it jumped at you?”

Nic: “No. I just saw something jump at me and then I woke up the next morning with my mom waking me up for school.”

Cyrus: “Do you remember any dreams you had? Did you have dreams?”

Nic: “I rarely ever remember my dreams.”

Bonnie: “What were your dreams about?”

Nic: “They’re about all kinds of different things like… When I was in Denver I had multiple dreams of coming back here (to Albuquerque) early and you not letting me go back.”

Bonnie: “Not letting you go back to Denver or not letting you come back here?”

Nic: “Not letting me go back to Denver. I dreamt of that Tuesday and Wednesday night.”

Bonnie: “So there’s one that’s a pig right?”

Nic: “A pig?”

Bonnie: “You said there was one that’s a pig.”

Nic: “Oh. He’s completely harmless. Hahaha.”

Bonnie: “None of them are harmless. Haha”

Nic: “Oh. He’s kind of goofy. He kind of jumped in one night and he never came back.”

Bonnie: “What does the other one look like?”

Nic: “What do you mean?”

Bonnie: “The one that doesn’t talk to you.”

Nic: “Well none of them talk to me and they all have about the same description.”

Bonnie: “What is it?”

Nic: “Well. Really creepy smiles, sharp teeth, just standing there with crooked heads just looking at me like I’m a crazy person.”

Cyrus: “But they’re really the crazy ones.”

Nic: “I’m just like ‘dude, what are you looking at me for? I don’t want anything to do with your life’.”

Bonnie: “Didn’t you say that Mr. Snuggles scared them away for you?”

Nic: “Yeah.”

Bonnie: “What did he do?”

Nic: “Well… Honestly… I don’t know how this worked but he’d go up and jump in their faces and he scared the crap out of them. They would turn around in the opposite direction. Once that happened he would go around the corner and hop up in their face and he’d scare the crap out of them.”

Bonnie: “What does he look like besides being little?”

Nic: “He looks really nice actually. He’s about 2 feet tall. He has a smile but not a creepy smile. He has really innocent looking eyes. And honestly he looks a lot like a smurf.”

Cyrus: “Does he have blue colored skin like a smurf?”

Nic: “He doesn’t really have a color.”

Bonnie: “He doesn’t have a color?”

Nic: “No. None of the demons really have a color.”

Cyrus: “Is he just kind of misty. Is he like a black shadow?”

Nic: “Yes kind of misty but the thing is I only see them in the dark and when I’m all by myself. If someone else is around I don’t see them.”

Cyrus: “They probably don’t like the light.”

Bonnie: “Sam saw them.”

Nic: “What?”

Bonnie: “Mhm. Didn’t I tell you this.”

Nic: “No.”

Bonnie: “Yeah she saw one of them.”

Nic: “Which one?”

Bonnie: “Well first she thought it was grandfather. She was like, ‘I think your dad is here. He is going in to see Nic’. I was like, ‘I don’t feel my dad. Are you sure it’s him’? and she said she went in your room and the demon was sitting on your bed.”

Nic: “What?”

Bonnie: “and she chased it away because she’s powerful and they’re afraid of her. But if she’s not here they don’t care.”

Nic: “It was just sitting on my bed?”

Bonnie: “Mhm.”

Nic: “Was it doing anything?”

Bonnie: “No, she told it to go away.”

Cyrus: “Where you in the bed?”

Bonnie: “Yeah, he was in the bed.”

Cyrus: “So it was just sitting in the bed looking at him?”

Bonnie: “Yeah, she said it looked up at her and she told it to get the fuck out of here and it left. She’s powerful she treats them like dogs. She’s like, ‘no, you need to go’.”

Haha

Cyrus: “So do you know how to banish them if you need to?”

Nic: “My protection is Mr. Snuggles. He chases them away.”

Cyrus: “You don’t need Mr. Snuggles to protect you.”

Nic: “I don’t know how.”

Cyrus: “You can rely on yourself and you can command them to leave you alone if you want to. It is based on your own will. You can rely on your own heart and soul. And there is a special phrase that you can say to make them go away.”

Nic: “What is it?”

Cyrus: “You can say, ‘In the name of Jesus Christ I banish you to the abyss never to return again. You do not belong here. Leave now and never come back’.”

Nic: “What does that do?”

Cyrus: “It will banish the entities and the energies that are around you and then it will clear the space of the darkness and the only thing that will be left is the light.”

Bonnie: “And that makes sure they go back where they came from instead of just in the other room.”

Cyrus: “Right. You don’t want to just simply banish them. You have to specifically say and command them to be banished to the abyss which is their realm that they belong in, because if you don’t do that then they’re still free to roam around and haunt others. But if you banish them to the abyss then they can’t come back.”

Bonnie: “Its true. But if you say that and you already don’t think it’s going to work they might laugh at you.”

Cyrus: “Yeah, so you have to believe in your heart that you know that you have the power to command them.”

Bonnie: “We come from kind of a crazy bloodline sweetie pie. Haha”

Nic: ~groans~ with a disturbed and concerned look in his face.

Bonnie: “You know how when I tell you to do things and you’re like, ‘that’s not going to work.’ If you have that belief in your heart… then you’re right… then it’s not going to work. The way I get around it is I tell myself, ‘well, if he was telling the truth then this will work and we’ll see’.”

Cyrus: “Yep. You have to believe in yourself and believe in God. It will work.”

Before we went to bed on the second night, Bonnie asked Nic to describe the demons to me. He said that the main demon was a little man about 2 feet tall who looks like a smurf and goes by the name Mr. Snuggles. Mr. Snuggles tells Nic that he is his protector and will help him be safe from the other demons. He said there were two other demons who would just stand there in the corners of his room staring at him. He said they can only be seen in the dark and that they appeared as misty dark shadows who had really creepy smiles with long sharp teeth and one of them had the face of a pig. He told me that Mr. Snuggles would jump up into their faces to get them to go away and leave him alone. Nic said that he tested the demon and that the demon answered his questions truthfully and honestly so that Nic could trust him. Nic asked it, “Who is the Son of God?” and the demon responded. I asked him, “Who did the demon say is the Son of God?” He replied, “Jesus Christ” I told Nic that they were a legion and that they were all working together to deceive him into trusting them. I told him that, “you don’t need Mr. Snuggles to protect you anymore.”

Cyrus: “You should rely on your own strength of heart and soul to protect yourself from any dark entities.”

That is when I taught him the special prayer to banish the demons. He got a confused and concerned look on his face realizing that he could no longer trust Mr. Snuggles. Bonnie said, “We come from a very unusual bloodline, Nic.” Bonnie told me that on one of the nights Nic was having a panic attack and while he was in his bedroom telling his mother about how he was feeling he saw one of the demons peering into the room at him from the window and mimicking or mirroring his movements and facial expressions. This freaked Nic out even more and he went deeper into a panic attack.

Cyrus: “There are people in this world who have no empathy, remorse or good intentions for other people around them. They don’t care about you and will steal from you, lie to you, hurt you and do all kinds of abominable things to you that are not good. They are the psychopaths and they are considered wicked with stone cold hearts. The children of God always consider others and hold them in their hearts and consider the other’s position and what it’s like to be in their shoes. The children of God are just and righteous and would never do anything to intentionally hurt another person, steal from them, lie to them or screw them over in anyway. Do you understand the difference?”

Nic: “Yes.”

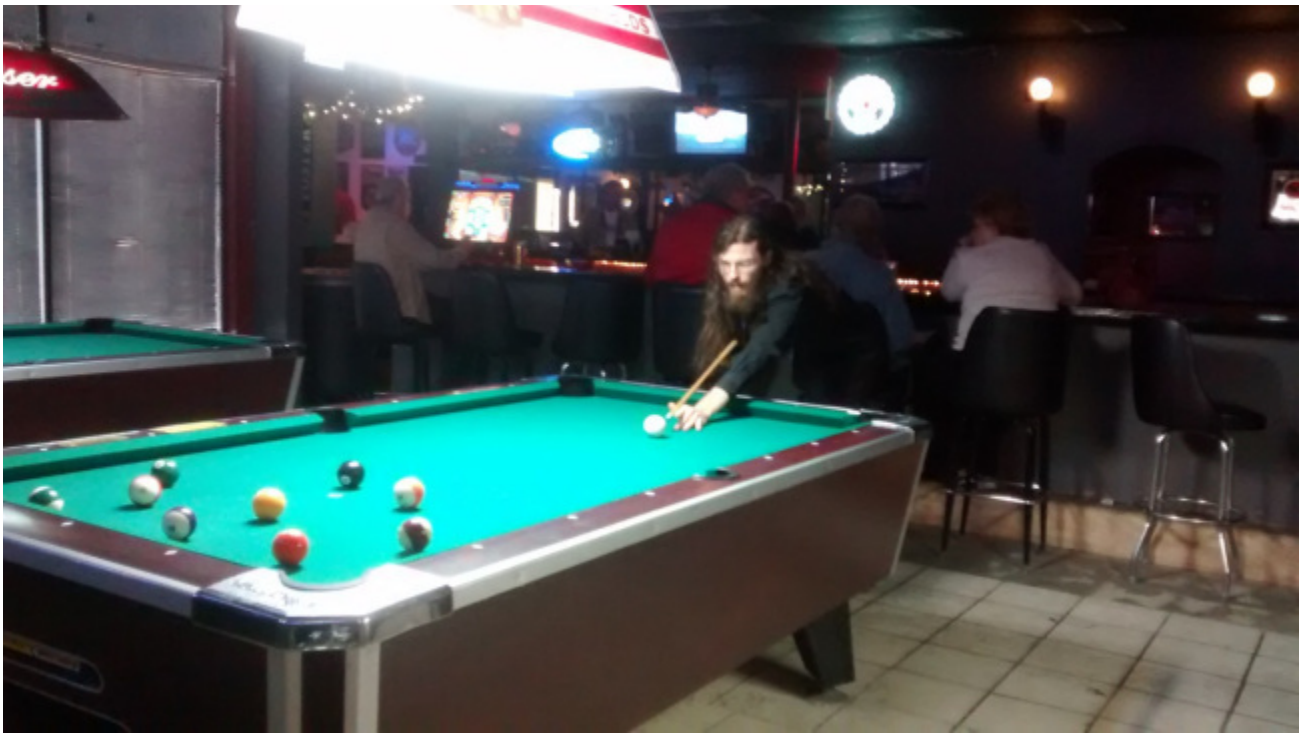
Cyrus: “Good.”

Chapter 5

Later on during the night I saw Mr. Snuggles during a vision I had in a dream. He was very short like a gnome, bald with dark greyish blackish skin and had a very angry evil demonic looking baby face.

Nic showing Cyrus a videogame on his tablet.

It was on the third night that the attacks began. Bonnie and her friend Sam took me out drinking that day and to play pool at the bar. We each had around 3 beers before we came home for a fajitas dinner. I was completely exhausted, more so than usual because of my intoxication so I went to bed very early, around 8:00 pm New Mexico time.



Cyrus shooting a game of pool.

I've noticed a pattern. If I drink just a little bit of alcohol or do any drugs and go to sleep high I will be attacked by demons in my sleep. I have become very spiritually sensitive and drinking alcohol leaves me weak and vulnerable to demonic influences.

The phenomenon started happening around 12:00am and lasted until 2:00am. I found myself trapped in sleep paralysis. I was completely aware of what was going on and I tried to pull myself out of it. I was stuck on my belly and every time I tried to pull myself out of it I thought I had succeeded and I was standing in Nic's bedroom. I would repeatedly and constantly be trying to run for the door where I could hear Nic and Bonnie outside. Every time I would get up and run around the room to try to get to the door I would realize that something was off about the room, or the door would be locked, or the handle wouldn't work. The door would be positioned differently or objects in the layout of the room would be misplaced. Every time I realized this I was in some kind of astral prison for my mind and I found myself sucked back into my body… trapped there… I would try again to get up out of bed but quickly found out I was going out of body in an astral dream prison as I would repeatedly get sucked back into my body, still stuck in the paralyzed state. I started praying and eventually broke myself free. I got up out of bed for a moment and I tried to clear the space of the negative entities. I heard that Bonnie was still awake outside watching videos on her laptop but I was way too drained to get up to go talk. I lay there awake for awhile before I went back to sleep and soon found myself stuck in the same position… again! This time, every time I awoke and found myself in the astral dream matrix prison, I could finally get past the bedroom door to get help but found that the person behind the door was not who I was expecting to see. Apparently the demon made me temporarily forget where I was or who I was with and I found a black woman and her little dog behind the door rather than Bonnie and her cat. The demon cast a spell on me to bring on amnesia in my mind so that I would forget my purpose and spiritual mission for why I was there in the first place. For some reason the

strangers standing in my cousin's apartment didn't strike me as odd as it normally would have as the demon put me in a state of confusion and temporary memory loss. I ran up to the black woman, I kneeled down, and I grabbed her hand and begged, "I implore you madam, please come help me in the room. There are demons there haunting me!" She responded as though she had no idea what I was talking about. With a pity look on her face she said, "There is nothing to worry about, there is nothing in there that can hurt you, just go back in the room and go back to sleep." The black woman was either just a tulpa created by the demon or she was the demon itself in disguise meant to trick me into thinking it was there to help me. That is when I found myself back in the bed again, paralyzed, and unable to move. I tried really hard to escape and I would experience the hallucination of getting up out of the bed free to go get help but it was just a game for them. They were playing psychological and spiritual warfare against me and wanted me to be physically, emotionally, and spiritually drained. They wanted me to snap to the point of complete madness and insanity. I was finally able to pull myself out of the paralysis after a great mental struggle and I decided to get up to turn on the light. By this time it was 2:00 am and I refused to go back to sleep again knowing that I would be instantly pulled back into the same situation. I instead decided to contemplate about my next move until the dawn.

Shadow Demon by Konrad Dobson

Chapter 6

The next morning was Saturday, Bonnie told me that about the same time during the night around 1:00am she had attempted to meditate and each time she tried to meditate the front porch light would go off for a moment by itself then come back on. This phenomenon would happen a total of 4 times in a row. She then started to read a passage from the Bible; while she did this the lamp in her room next to her bed would turn off by itself and come back on when she stopped reading.

That day we went to the University of New Mexico to see a ballet performance of Alice in Wonderland. The dance was very well done and I highly admired the Cheshire cat woman dancer who was dressed in purple fur.

We watched some Simpsons cartoon episodes together that night with Bonnie's friend, Brook. On Saturday night I decided not to sleep in Nic's bedroom. Nic stayed out in the living room with me playing his Nintendo DS until very late and slept in the corner by the front door instead of on the couch. I slept on a cot. I had very pleasant dreams that night.

Bonnie, Nic, and Cyrus arrive to see the Alice in Wonderland ballet at the University of New Mexico.

The next day was Sunday and Nic spent most of the day playing outside with his neighbor friends. When night approached, just before his bed time, things got serious. I prepared myself mentally, physically, and spiritually all day with meditation, cardiovascular exercise, and sprinting around the neighborhood. I put on my Catholic Exorcist Priest garment and I got ready by having Nic sit down at the table with Bonnie and asking him to read a special prayer aloud. I had a bottle of holy water which I had prepared, a bottle of spikenard oil, my rosary, a crucifix under Nic's bed, and Bonnie supplied the sage bundle and sea salt.

Appendix:
The Heroic Myth Index
(Form E)
An Excorcism Prayer - Warning: To be said by a Priest only
Most glorious Prince of the Heavenly Armies,
Saint Michael the Archangel,
defend us in "our battle against principalities and powers,
against the rulers of this world of darkness,
against the spirits of wickedness in the high places"
[Eph., 6:12]

Cyrus: "These are the tools we will be using for the banishing ritual."

Nic: "How do you make holy water?"

Cyrus: "Holy water is made by saying a prayer to exorcise the water, saying a prayer to exorcise the sea salt, and finally saying a prayer while adding the salt to the water. Then the priest may add one or a combination of holy ash from incense, a few drops of red wine or spikenard oil."

Nic: "Is it edible? Can you drink it?"

Cyrus: "Yes, you should be able to drink holy water with no problems."

Cyrus: “Here is a bottle of spikenard oil. Would you like to smell it?”

I held the bottle up to their noses so they could sample the scent of the oil.

Nic: “Where did you find that?”

Cyrus: “I ordered it from an online Catholic supply store. Spikenard oil was prized at the time of Christ, it was used by Mary of Bethany to anoint the feet of Jesus before the Last Supper.”

I put the bottles down.

Bonnie: “So this is going to be something that I have seen before but you haven’t.”

Cyrus: “So you (Nic) will have to sincerely and honestly want to banish all the darkness, shadows and evil from your life. If you sincerely want that then those powers will have to obey you and they will dissipate from your life.”

“So we will start everything with you reading this out loud. So read this one here out loud, it’s called the Prayer Against Evil.”

Nic: “Spirit of our God, Father, Son and Holy Spirit, Most Holy Trinity, descend upon me. Please purify me, mold me, fill me with Yourself, and use me. Banish all the forces of evil from me; destroy them, vanquish them so that I can be healthy and do good deeds.”

Banish from me all spells, witchcraft, black magic, demonic assignments, malefice, maledictions and the evil eye; diabolic infestations, oppressions, possessions; all that is evil and sinful; jealousy, treachery, envy; all physical, psychological, moral, spiritual and diabolical ailments; as well as all enticing spirits, deaf, dumb, blind, mute and sleeping spirits, new-age spirits, occult spirits, religious spirits, antichrist spirits, and any other spirits of death and darkness.

I command and bid all the powers who molest me—by the power of God Almighty, in the name of Jesus Christ our Savior—to leave me forever, and to be consigned into the everlasting lake of fire, that they may never again touch me or any other creature in the entire world. Amen.”

Cyrus: “Very good.”

Bonnie: “See why reading is important?”

Nic: “I didn’t understand half of those words.”

Cyrus: “One day you might come across some of these words and come to understand them.”

Nic: “I can read them but I don’t really understand them.”

Cyrus: “There are a lot of weird words in there.”

Bonnie: “You’ll understand them more as you grow up and you learn more.”

Cyrus: “Alright. I am going to put a blessing on your forehead now. Okay.”

I then take out my spikenard oil and open the bottle. The lid has a dipping stick attached to it. I take the stick to write a cross on the forehead of Nic as I recite the following:

Cyrus: “In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Let Nic be filled with the Holy Spirit. Amen”

I then walk over to Bonnie and repeat the same steps, drawing a cross with the oil on her forehead.

Cyrus: “In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Let Bonnie be filled with the Holy Spirit. Amen”

I then sit down and repeat the mantra onto myself while drawing a cross on my own forehead with the oil.

Cyrus: “In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit. Let Cyrus be filled with the Holy Spirit. Amen”

I pick up my rosary from the table and ask Nic,

Cyrus: “Do you know what this is?”

Nic: “It’s a cross.

Cyrus: “Do you know who is on it?”

Nic: “Jesus Christ.”

Cyrus: “Yes. That’s him.”

I wrap the rosary around my left hand as I hold my binder which has the Catholic Exorcism formula printed within it. I take the bottle of holy water into my right hand.

Cyrus: “Let’s start in the kitchen.”

I then proceed to speak out loud the holy words of the Prayer of St. Michael the Archangel and periodically sprinkle the holy water with my thumb slightly over the opening of the bottle. As I do this I move clockwise around each room with the wall always facing to my left. I start in the Kitchen, move into the living room and dining room area, then I cleanse and banish within the bathroom, and all the closets, I then move to Bonnie’s bedroom, and finally I move into Nic’s bedroom where I recite a special prayer specifically for banishing demons, specifically the Roman Catholic Prayer to St. Michael the Archangel which can be found here.

http://www.catholic.org/prayers/prayer.php?p=682
http://www.catholic.org/prayers/prayer.php?p=683

Cyrus: “O God, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, we call upon Thy holy Name, and as supplicants, we implore Thy clemency, that by the intercession of Mary, ever Virgin Immaculate and our Mother, and of the glorious St. Michael the Archangel, Thou wouldst deign to help us against Satan and all the other unclean spirits who wander about the world for the injury of the human race and the ruin of souls. Amen.”

“Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle, be our protection against the malice and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him we humbly pray; and do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly host, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and all evil spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.”

Archangel Michael by Daniel Mirante

When we got to Nic's room last I said a special prayer against demons and I also had Nic recite a prayer. I said a prayer while I lay my hand on the top of Nic's head.

Cyrus: "I command you, unclean spirit, whoever you are, along with all your minions now attacking this servant of God, by the mysteries of the incarnation, passion, resurrection, and ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, by the descent of the Holy Spirit, by the coming of our Lord for judgment, that you tell me by some sign your name, and the day and hour of your departure. I command you, moreover, to obey me to the letter, I who am a minister of God despite my unworthiness; nor shall you be emboldened to harm in any way this creature of God, or the bystanders, or any of their possessions.

They shall lay their hands upon the sick and all will be well with them. May Jesus, Son of Mary, Lord and Savior of the world, through the merits and intercession of His holy apostles Peter and Paul and all His saints, show you favor and mercy.

I cast you out, unclean spirit, along with every Satanic power of the enemy, every spectre from hell, and all your fell companions; in the name of our Lord Jesus +Christ. Begone and stay far from this creature of God.+ For it is He who commands you, He who flung you headlong from the heights of heaven into the depths of hell. It is He who commands you, He who once stilled the sea and the wind and the storm. Hearken, therefore, and tremble in fear, Satan, you enemy of the faith, you foe of the human race, you begetter of death, you robber of life, you corrupter of justice, you root of all evil and vice; seducer of men, betrayer of the nations, instigator of envy, font of avarice, fomentor of discord, author of pain and sorrow. Why, then, do you stand and resist, knowing as you must that Christ the Lord brings your plans to nothing? Fear Him, who in Isaac was offered in sacrifice, in Joseph sold into bondage, slain as the paschal lamb, crucified as man, yet triumphed over the powers of hell. (The three signs of the cross which follow are traced on the brow of the possessed person). Begone, then, in the name of the Father, + and of the Son, + and of the Holy + Spirit. Give place to the Holy Spirit by this sign of the holy + cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, who lives and reigns with the Father and the Holy Spirit, God, forever and ever."

Jesus Saves – Spiritual Warfare

After the completion of the prayers with the holy water we went through the process again using a sage smudging while I recited the following prayer. “I call upon the universe and the angels above to remove from my home all evil and negative spirits and I ask that you bless me and everyone who resides in this home. In the name of Jesus Christ I banish all demons to the abyss. You do not belong here. Leave now and never come back.” We then assigned Nic to take sea salt and sprinkle it along every window sill, across every doorway, and in each of the four corners of every room in the apartment.

Nic: “Are they called sea salt barriers?”

Cyrus: “Yes it’s a barrier. It makes a wall which the demons cannot pass through.”

Cyrus: “Barriers against evil can be made with holy water, sea salt, and/or olive oil. Holy water has a mixture within it of sea salt, incense ash, red wine, and/or special oil (spikenard oil).”

Cyrus: “One of the rules now after we have done this banishment is that we can no longer think of or even talk about any of the beings that you have known before. If you talk about them they

will think of it as an invitation to come back. So we have to put them out of mind, out of sight, and put them behind us in the past and we can't think of them again. Okay?"

Cyrus: "So for the closing of the ceremony, we will end everything with his prayer. It is called Standard Deliverance."

Nic: "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ of Nazareth, by the power of his cross, his blood and his resurrection, I bind you Satan, the spirits, powers and forces of darkness, the nether world, and the evil forces of nature.

I take authority over all curses, hexes, demonic activity and spells directed against me, my relationships, ministry endeavors, finances, and the work of my hands; and I break them by the power and authority of the risen Lord Jesus Christ. I stand with the power of the Lord God Almighty to bind all demonic interaction, interplay and communications between spirits sent against me, and send them directly to Jesus Christ for him to deal with as He wills.

I ask forgiveness for and renounce all negative inner vows that I have made with the enemy, and ask that Jesus Christ release me from these vows and from any bondage they may have held in me. I claim the shed blood of Jesus Christ, the Son of the living God, over every aspect of my life for my protection. Amen."

Bonnie: "Good job."

Cyrus: "So does everything feel a lot lighter like there's been a weight lifted off your shoulders? Do you feel looser?"

Bonnie: "You keep doing this little shuddery thing. What's that about?"

Nic: "A chill just keeps going down my spine. It just feels weird. Inside me I feel hot and cold and power."

Cyrus: "That's the feeling of being filled with the power of the Holy Spirit."

We all laugh.

Cyrus: "Alright, very good everyone. Thank you."

Bonnie: "Thank you. You did good Nic. We're starting you young."

Cyrus: "I've seen very strange things in my life."

I then proceeded to tell the story of how I became initiated as a priest which I will leave out of this document because I have already explained the story in another document.

Cyrus: "There is a passage in the Bible which says:

32 Before him will be gathered all the nations, and he will separate them one from another as a shepherd separates the sheep from the goats, 33 and he will place the sheep at his right hand, but the goats at his left hand.
– Matthew 25:32-33”

Cyrus: “The people who are like the sheep on the right are the ones who do the holy work of the Lord. They do good upon the earth and they help the people who need a helping hand. They are always looking out for their friends. They make sure that they never lie or screw anyone over. They never choose to deceive people with bad intentions. These are the people who are considered the righteous. The people who are like the goats on the left are always trying to deceive people with some scam, trying to steal money and trying to rob people’s houses. They don’t care about hurting people and committing violence. They don’t consider other people’s feelings when they commit an action. They can’t feel how what they are doing hurts someone else. They have no empathy or compassion and they are the ones who the Lord calls the wicked. The people who do good the Lord calls the righteous and they do the Lord’s good work upon the earth. So you have to make sure to stay on the good and righteous path and God will surely reward you for it. But if you do evil within the world you will go towards the wicked path and God will punish you for it and it will reflect back to you in your life. It is called the Law of Karma. Whatever you do in the world comes back to you so you have to make sure that you are reflecting something good out into the world. Since you are connected to everything in the universe when you send out the energy it makes a loop like a circuit, everything that you put out into the universe will return back to yourself in the loop of the circuit.”

Bonnie: “Remember when we talked about, when you don’t want something to stop talking about it?”

Cyrus: “Yeah. If you really don’t want something don’t talk or think about it. Because the more you focus on it in your consciousness…”

Nic: “It will also send out a loop and it will come back to you.”

Cyrus: “Yes. It will send out a message and it will start manifesting in your reality, even if you don’t want it. Even thinking about ‘I don’t want this’ it will start manifesting because you are putting focus on something negative. Because your consciousness is that powerful over your surrounding reality you must put great care into what you choose to focus on.”

Cyrus: “There are laws in the universe like transmutation. If you are feeling bad, and you’re sad and depressed, just focus on the energy that is the feeling of the opposite of that, you can transmute that feeling within you to switch to its opposite, and transmute it into a feeling of happiness. Another law is that which is above is like that which is below, and that which is below is like that which is above. If you have ever studied chemistry or astronomy then you know what the solar system looks like.”

Nic: “There is the Sun in the middle and then a ring, then a ring, a ring and a ring.”

Cyrus: “So there is a bunch of rings that orbit around the Sun in the center.”

Nic: “Nine of them.”

Cyrus: “Do you know what an atom is like?”

Nic: “I heard that an atom is the smallest thing in the world.”

Cyrus: “An atom is the tiniest type of particle that everything is composed of. It is made out of electrons, protons, and neutrons. The nucleus consists of protons and neutrons and they sit in the center of the atom just like the sun would and all the electrons orbit around it really fast as if they are vibrating. So the electrons are kind of like the planets in a solar system. Between each one of those electron shells is a lot of empty space and the distance between them is just like in space in our solar system. There is a vast amount of empty space between planets. So everything is actually 99.9% empty space. Everything in the universe is only actually a very small amount of vibrating physical matter. So that means that most of the universe is actually composed of spirit which animates us with its energy.”

Nic: “Yea I didn’t know the rest until now that this house is filled with furniture but there’s all that space right there and there’s only a small percentage of it that is actually there.

Bonnie: “Yep and this table is made of 99.9% empty space.”

Cyrus: “Yep but it feels like it’s not.”

Bonnie: “It feels like it’s solid but it’s actually a lot of empty space.”

Nic: “Is it empty space inside? Is it hollow?”

Bonnie: “No it’s not hollow but the wood is made of 99.9% empty space.”

Nic: “Then why is it solid?”

Cyrus: “Because the electrons vibrate so quickly that it gives the illusion that there is a surface there.”

Nic: “It gives you the illusion that this is all filled?”

Cyrus “Yeah. The reason it gives the illusion that it is such a physical solid matter is because the electrons are moving so fast that you can’t even see them moving. They move so fast that you just see a shell there all at once. It’s like a sphere enclosing the nucleolus. You can’t actually see the electron moving around like that it just kind of appears everywhere in the entire shell all at once so it doesn’t really look like a ring going around the nucleus but more like a spherical electron cloud all around it all at the same time.”

Bonnie: “Yeah it looks like a cloud kind of.”

Nic: “It’s kind of hard to think about knocking on the table, that I’m practically touching nothing.”

Bonnie: “Well, in a solid object the atoms are closer together so they knock against each other at a higher rate than in a liquid. If there are atoms in this little space and this is a liquid then the atoms are farther apart and they don’t lock against each other. If this is a solid object there is less space between each atom and they lock onto each other, they hold each other in place.”

Nic: “It’s still kind of weird to think that I’m touching practically nothing when I knock on the table yet I can’t put my fingers through the table.”

Bonnie: “Because it’s an illusion.”

Cyrus: “The atoms in your finger are resisting against the atoms in the table.”

Nic: “It’s funny how something so small can be so strong if they are pushed together.”

Bonnie: “Strength in numbers.”

Cyrus: “So another one of the laws is that the inner is like the outer. We live in a vast large universe filled with cosmic stuff like nebulas, stars, planets and asteroids. The inside of ourselves is like an entire universe of our self. Each one of us as an individual is actually like the center of the universe, or the center of our own universe and we each have an effect on the entire universe. Each thought or action that we do vibrates throughout the entire universe. So our inside is just a reflection of the larger universe on the outside and vice versa. We are called the microcosm and everything else around us is called the macrocosm. But you’re really not separate; you actually are the entire universe. That is one of the secrets. We are each the universe expressing itself as a separate individual singularity point. We have the illusion of being separate when actually the environment is a reflection of ourselves.”

Bonnie: “And each cell in your body is like a little universe.”

Cyrus: “And all the cells are working together to manifest you.”

Nic: “So every cell and atom in your body has its own universe?”

Cyrus: “Yeah.”

Nic: “Very tiny but huge too.”

We further discuss into the night more secrets of the cosmos…

“If a priest attempts to exorcise or banish a demon with his own power without the help of God then the demon will come back. The priest must channel the power of God working through him in order to successfully exorcise a demon. To think that an exorcism is accomplished with your own power coming from only you alone without any divine help from the Lord to perform the exorcism is a foolish mortal mistake. The demon will recognize this and will mock you for it.”
– Cyrus Trivin

Antwerp – Fresco of Temptation of Jesus in Joriskerk or st. George church

Chapter 7

The next few days after the exorcism banishing ritual everything was very peaceful and calm.

The experiences that I have had with demons have made me a very strong believer in the supernatural. These experiences have given me a deep faith in Jesus Christ. If the name did not hold power and he was not a significant historical figure actually incarnating as an avatar of God himself, then this name would not hold such a strong influence within the psyche of people's minds, nor would Jesus' name hold such authority with the power to command demons. There is much more going on in this reality than meets the eye and I have been exposed to the most bizarre of paranormal experiences so far in my life. I have traveled through the astral plane several times. I have traveled to higher dimensional realms beyond the physical understanding of typical day to day thought forms. I have conversed with angels, demons, and nature spirits. I have been shown secrets of the universe and I have been taught the divine laws which govern the souls of men.

The rest of my stay with my cousins went smoothly and there were no more strange demonic influences or paranormal phenomena happening. I could safely say that the dark forces had dispersed. We spent the rest of the trip talking and laughing and watching an occasional movie together. After the three weeks were over we wished each other farewell and I left Albuquerque, New Mexico to fly back to my home in Tampa, Florida.

After arriving back home in Tampa I decided to message Bonnie on Facebook to see how things were going.

Cyrus: “Hey, How have things been since I left? Has Nic started sleeping in his room again?”

Bonnie: “Yes, he’s much more comfortable in there now. One thing I have definitely noticed is how silent the house is. Before you came, it was so noisy it would keep me awake at night; house creaking, taps and bangs inside the walls, phantom knocks on the door. I thought for sure it was just an old building or the neighbors but it has been totally silent.”

Cyrus: “I’m glad that the activity has calmed down. That is a good sign. People report usually hearing footsteps walking up to the door and taps on the doors and walls three times.”

Bonnie: “I don’t know how many were happening at a time but it was plenty.”

Cyrus: “Well it shouldn’t happen anymore and if you need my help again you know where to find me. Have a wonderful night. God bless.”

The End